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osceola

St. Phillips:

Fight for an island

by Jon Buchan

There is one building on St. Phillips Island. The 20 men who lease the island's hunting and fishing rights for $100 each a year call it the "hunting lodge," though it has none of the polished mahogany imagery the term suggests. It is really more of a boys' club, a sort of treehouse where these men become boys again for an occasional weekend, get away from their families, fish and hunt deer, drink Old Setter bourbon ("It Points The Way," the label says), cook somehow elegant feasts, and tell each other stories.

The rickety one-room shack was made from materials brought from the mainland in small four-man Boston Whaler outboard motor boats. It has no electricity, no indoor bathroom, a barely effective oil heater, and a small gas stove. There is no running water except for that used to wash hands and dishes: it is collected from rain running from the roof into an empty defective napalm bomb "midnight requisitioned" from a nearby military base. (They needed it because it will not rust internally and spoil the water.) There are several Playboy

(Continued on centerfold)

Campaign '73: Who and why

See Page Three

osceola

"This script, it seems to me, is the work of professionals who yearned to be as charming as inspired amateurs can sometimes be."

Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.
"Between Time and Timbuktu"
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Cheap Shots

Hitler is rising from his grave in the book burning," is what James Dickey had to say this week after learning that 60 copies of his novel *Deliverancee* were among books burned by the Drake, North Dakota school board. Encouraged by parents who said the book s were obscene, the Drake school board burned paperback copies of Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.'s "Slaughterhouse Five," and "Short Story Masterpieces," a collection of short stories by Ernest Hemingway, William Faulkner, John Steinbeck and other American writers.

"The only heartening thing in this whole sad affair is that Vonnegut and myself seem to be in very good company," Dickey said.

There have been plenty of complaints over the years about the coziness of the South Carolina legislature and the Public Service Authority. But a recent turn of events seems to be adding a touch of insult to alleged injury. A note of explanation:

Back in September, four Columbia environmentalists brought suit against the South Carolina Public Service Authority. The suit challenged the constitutional right of the agency to sell off timber, or to sell or lease land to individuals and corporations for private and public recreational development. (See *Osceola*, September 15, "This Land Is Their Land.") One of the individuals whose considerable dealings with the agency were publicized in *Osceola* and the S.C. daily press was powerful Berkley County Senator Rembert Dennis.

So we found it interesting to learn that among the attorneys who signed the responsive pleading for the Public Service Authority as the case came to court this week was none other than that seemingly omnipresent Rembert C. Dennis.

After 10 years of arrogant unbridled use of Presidential power in both Democratic and Republican administrations, you'd think the U.S. Congress would feel the need and have the sense of responsibility to assert itself. In overriding President Nixon's veto of the "war powers" bill (also known as the "No More Vietnams" bill) last week, the Congress as a whole did so, but with help from less than half of the South Carolina delegation.

★WANTED★

NAME: WALTER CRONKITE, CBS NEWS.
ALIAS: JOHN CHANCELLOR, DAVID BRINKLEY, TOM BROKAW, NBC; ERIC SEVAREID, DAN RATHER, DANIEL SCHORR, CBS; HARRY REASONER, ABC.
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OR
LOCAL COMMITTEE TO REELECT THE PRESIDENT

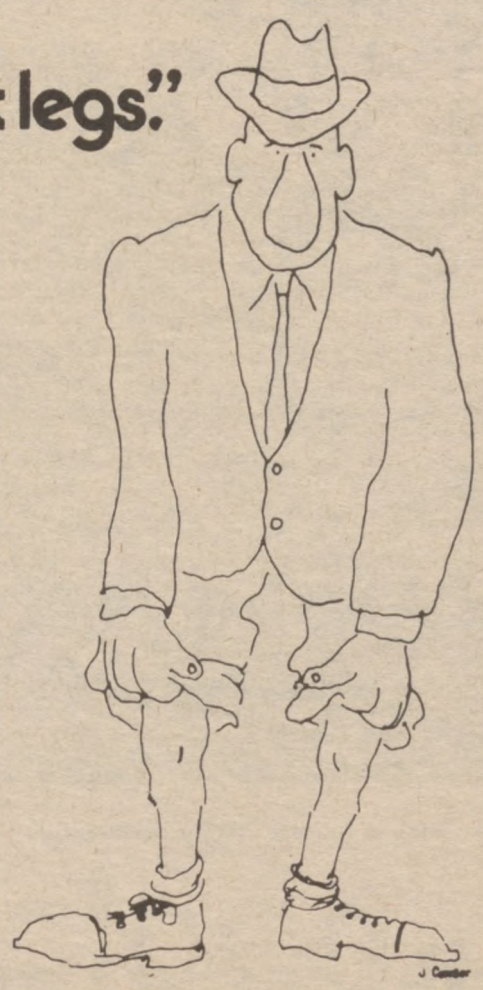
BRAD ©THE LOS ANGELES TIMES, 1973

from The Los Angeles Times

While Senator Hollings and Representatives Davis and Mann voted to buck the President's veto, Senator Thurmond and Representatives Dorn, Gettys, Spence, and Young voted to accept the President's wishes.

The bill states that whenever the President commits armed forces to hostilities, he must report to Congress within 48 hours the reasons and authority for his action and the "estimated scope and duration" of the involvement. Unless Congress voted its approval within 60 days, the operation would have to stop, although it could continue for another 30 days if the President certified it was essential for the safety of American forces.

"Hire him. He's got great legs."



If women thought this way about men they would be awfully silly.

When men think this way about women they're silly, too.

Women should be judged for a job by whether or not they can do it.

In a world where women are doctors, lawyers, judges, brokers, economists, scientists, political candidates, professors and company presidents, any other viewpoint is ridiculous.

Think of it this way. When we need all the help we can get, why waste half the brains around?

Womanpower. It's much too good to waste.

A look at four who tried

by Tim Rogers

Well, election day 1973 has come and gone. Normally, off-year elections are pretty drab, humdrum affairs, unless you happen to be a politics nut, or something. But this year's first Tuesday in November was different, and the main reason was Watergate.

Basically, most politicos were scared of this year's elections, and most of them were mighty glad to have it all over. Republicans were scared of how badly Watergate might hurt them in state and local elections. Democrats were scared Watergate wouldn't hurt the Republicans in this first real electoral test of its impact. Incumbents were scared the predominant mood of the voters would be to throw *all* the rascals out, regardless of party label. And all politicians were scared that the number of voters staying away from the polls altogether would increase, further escalating the already dangerously high level of alienation of the American citizen from his governmental system.

In the end, voter turn-outs were lower than ever in most areas, which most observers took to be the most significant indication of the people's reaction to the events of this turbulent year. Beyond that, the Republicans also took it on the chin pretty hard.

Nationally, the key contest was in New Jersey, where liberal Democrat and former Superior Court Judge Brendan Byrne swept to a staggering landslide victory in the race for Governor, defeating conservative Republican Congressman Charles Sandman by over 700,000 votes. Byrne made Watergate and "open government" the main issues, and his coattails were broad enough to carry Democrats into control of the state legislature for only the third time in this century. One state Democratic official promptly stated that the New Jersey results meant voters would be "punishing" Republicans "until they dump Nixon."

In Kentucky, where Republicans are traditionally strong and lately have been growing stronger, Louisville Democratic mayoral candidate Dr. Harvey Sloan handily nixed what had been earlier regarded as a strong Republican challenge by former city police chief C. J. Hyde. Sloan's victory was coupled with additional wins in county contests, and Democratic Governor Wendell Ford laid the blame squarely at the foot of the tarnished image of the national Republican Party.

Another significant Republican set-back came in Frank Rizzo's Philadelphia, where a fellow named Arlen Specter, a two-term incumbent RepublicanDistrict Attorney and a bright prospect for higher office, was knocked off by Democrat Emmett Fitzpatrick. Specter, who had Rizzo's endorsement, had been Richard Nixon's Pennsylvania campaign chairman in 1972, and Fitzpatrick made that his major campaign issue.

In Minneapolis, Charles Stenvig was a two-term independent incumbent mayor, an ex-cop with a hard law-and-order line who was also a strong Nixon backer. But Stenvig lost his re-election bid to a 33-year old liberal former alderman and Democratic-Farmer- Labor Party standard bearer Al Hofstede. The Republican nominee ran a distant third, and blamed the whole thing on Watergate.

Finally, conservative Republicanism's golden boy, Gov. Ronald Reagan, tasted his first real defeat at the polls in California since he switched from flicks to politics. The issue was Reagan's infamous "Proposition I," a constitutional amendment referendum which was the sole purpose for the special election. Proposition I was a complex series of state constitutional alterations, whose effect would have been to set a limit on state tax and expenditure levels. It was Reagan's brainchild, and was to have been both his legacy to California government and a springboard into the Presidential race in 1976.

The California governor had been actively stumping for Proposition I for over a year, but his opponents successfully made the argument to the voters that Reagan's plan would only shift the tax burden for necessary services to local governments, with the result that lower-and middle-income citizens would have ended up footing an even larger share of the bill than they do now. The outcome was a defeat for Proposition I by a percentage spread of 54-46. At least one state Demo leader credited the vote in part to Reagan's staunch defense of Nixon and former Vice-President Agnew through all their troubles. "There's no doubt Reagan has lost some credibility in the process," the Democrat said.

Of course, the picture wasn't totally bleak for the GOP, but in most of the races that counted, the trend was apparent enough for most national observers to conclude that Nixon's party is clearly in trouble. And while Watergate won't mean automatic unearned runs for the Democrats, the results of last Tuesday's polling do seem to indicate that Democratic candidates who are otherwise viable and strong can make substantial hay out of the messy bed that Richard Nixon has made for himself and his party.

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In the South, Watergate also had its impact. In some areas, Democrats clearly ran stronger than they otherwise would have, because of reaction to Watergate and related matters. The most widespra widespread phenomenon attributed to Watergate, however, was low voter turnout. In more than one race, lower-than-expected turnouts were pointed to as deciding factors.

One of Howell's folksy campaign posters

Southern politics being what it is, however, there were also a whole batch of issues and considerations that had nothing to do with the national scene. In South Carolina and elsewhere around Dixie, there were a number of noteworthy contests, some merely interesting, others which were more significant as trend-setters or reflectors.

The most surprising election results in South Carolina came from Myrtle Beach, where celebrated incumbent mayor Democrat Mark Garner was seeking re-election. Having been mayor for eight years, Garner has presided over the geometric growth of the Grand Strand as the main attraction in the state's burgeoning recreation and tourism industry. Tourism, of course, has been a key element in state leaders' designs for the "development" of South Carolina, and Garner has been a key figure in the Democrats' New South Establishment that has done the designing.

Earlier this year, Garner announced that he would not seek re-election, and at the same time began spreading the word that he was interested in running for Lieutenant Governor. Many state party leaders expressed at least outward approval, and it seemed that this brother-cut-from-the-mold was at the peak of his political fortunes. Some time later, however, Garner announced that he had re-considered, and would run for another term as mayor after all—presumably because his constituents liked and needed him too much to let him go.

Garner was opposed in the general election by Republican Robert Hirsch, a retired engineer who had moved to Myrtle Beach from out-of-state. Hirsch is , by admission, a political neophyte, and his seemingly audacious platform was built on the premise that Garner and Company had overdone it. Myrtle Beach was growing too big and too fast, he said; the time had come to slow down, take stock, and proceed thereafter with much more caution and deliberateness.

As if to show the official disdain of the state establishment for Hirsch's ideas and abilities, Governor John West made an unusual campaign appearance in Garner's behalf. The mayor was one of the best around, said West, and he certainly had everything well in hand. Myrtle Beach would do the whole state a favor by holding on to this acknowledged leader in South Carolina's march to the modern era.

As it turned out, even the Governor's exhortations were not enough. Garner lost, by the narrow margin of 1505 votes to 1339.

Although not publicized as such outside the immediate area, by election day the campaign had turned into one of the most bitter local political fights in the state in some time. According to one local Democratic leader, the major issue was Garner himself. "You oughtta know that most of the time when a politician starts talking about running for something higher, that usually means he's in some kind of trouble where he is. A man just can't be mayor for eight years without making enemies."

Along with Hirsch, two Republican candidates for the two vacant city council seat led the balloting, but were forced into a runoff with independent incumbent John Singleton and black Democratic Rev. Leroy Weathers.

The situation is complicated by voters' passage of a referendum to alter the structure of city government, including the creation of two new seats on city council. There now is a question as to whether the whole election might have to be conducted again; a ruling has been sought from th the state Attorney General's office. Most observers feel Hirsch will end up being the new mayor regardless of what else may happen, however.

According to the Democratic insider, most of the Republican strength is based on the votes of newcomers to the area—mostly retirees from out of state like Hirsch. "I've heard a number of people saying since this thing happened, 'you know, we (the locals) have got to get together! These outsiders are going to take over!' Now, I think this could make a difference if council elections were held over."

The feeling that the development of the Grand Strand must be more tightly controlled seems to be a point of growing agreement between both natives and newcomers alike, however. "It got to be ridiculous as the election got nearer," the Democractic leader said. "Everybody was on the radio saying they were for 'controlled growth"—it really become a code word."

Whatever the future of Myrtle Beach politics, the message from Mark Garner's defeat can't be ignored. All that tourist money is nice enough, but the people want a say in how much and how fast the area will continue to expand. "Controlled growth" just may prove to be as potent an issue statewide as it was in Myrtle Beach—particularly with Mark Garner's political hide hanging around as a graphic reminder.

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The 1973 elections also provided another

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Elections

continued from page 3

chapter in the continuing story of the development of the political strength and sophistication of the black community in South Carolina. There were gains by blacks in Darlington, Myrtle Beach, and Kingstree, but the most impressive victory came in Aiken, where black Democrat William Clyburn led the ticket in balloting for city council.

Clyburn, a 32-year old assistant football coach at Aiken High School, is a first cousin of James Clyburn, staff member to Governor West and former state Young Democrats president. Clyburn's victory climaxed a long struggle by blacks for representation in city governemnt in Aiken, one of the strongest Republican strongholds in the state.

"It was worth the wait," said a happy Clyburn supporter last week. "We had tried before, you know, and we weren't at all sure we could do it this year. There were three strong Republican candidates (all white) for the three seats that were open. But everybody just worked really hard, and we pulled it off."

Clyburn's strategy called for a low-key campaign, maximizing the voter turn-out among blacks and known white supporters. The result was some 1384 votes for Clyburn, followed by the three Republicans, each of whose totals hovered just short of 1200 votes. Still, without significant white support, the victory could not have been possible; Clyburn's workers estimate their candidate received some 400 to 500 white votes, about a third of whom were Republicans.

Another factor that helped Clyburn was the absence of the old full-slate law. Most blacks voted "single-shot" for Clyburn; there was only one other Democratic nominee, who did not campaign much, received few black votes, and trailed the ticket badly.

"I think the Watergate thing helped us too," said the Clyburn partisan, "because the Republican turnout was not as high as expected. That helped us a good bit."

Most blacks in Aiken felt that their victory should be concrete proof to blacks elsewhere in the state of what can be done with good organization. Quipped one obviously jubilant partisan, "Man, if we can do it in Aiken, we can do it anywhere."

Blacks were also making gains elsewhere around the country. Most of the national attention was focused on the victory of Michigan State Senator Coleman Young in the contest for Mayor of Detroit.

But the quiet shocker of the evening came with the news that Clarence Lightner, a black funeral home director, had been chosen as the first popularly elected mayor of Raleigh, North Carolina.

Raleigh is, of course, the capital city of the Tar Heel State. Of its 125,000 residents, only about one-fourth are black. Unlike Chapel Hill, which became the first predominantly white Southern City with a black mayor when Howard Lee was elected in 1969, Raleigh has nothing like a meaningful liberal tradition.

How then, did it happen?

Well, this story was purely a local one. It seems that the political affairs of the city have long been controlled by a power structure dubbed "Old Raleigh" in the parlance of the area. "Old Raleigh" is represented by the sons of old families, executives of downtown businesses, the leaders of the Chamber of Commerce. Residentially, "Old Raleigh" is located west of the downtown area of the city.

Most of the blacks, on the other hand, live on the south side. And to the north, in an expanse of sprawling suburbs, reside a large number of newcomers to the area—almost all white, white- and blue-collar, middle class.

In recent years, the blacks on the south side and the whites on the north side became increasingly aware and resentful of the fact that they were both left out of the decision-making processes of the city. In addition, both groups felt their exclusion resulted in their ending up on the short end of the stick in terms of municipal services. Finally, both groups felt they were unfairly shouldered with the primary burden of school busing under the city's new school desegregation plan.

Under these stimuli, there began developing a coalition between north and south Raleigh to work for changes. A leader in the coalition from the onset was Lightner, a city councilman from the south side.

Last fall, a coalition-backed candidate for the state senate almost notched the group's first electoral victory. The candidate, former city councilman John Winter, won in Raleigh, but lost the race out in surrounding Wake County.

This year, under a new city government system that provided for a popularly elected mayor for the first time, Lightner ran as the coalition-backed candidate, heading a slate of council candidates.

Opposing Lightner was the candidate of "Old Raleigh," white downtown businessman Wesley Williams.

The campaign was quiet—so quiet, in fact that no national publicity came until after it was over.

Lightner's main issues were his own experience and abilities. He had been a city councilman for six years, had served for a time as Mayor Pro Tem, chaired the council committee on law and finance, and headed up a group studying mass transit for the city. Lightner had developed a reputation as a moderate, capable civic leader. As the campaign developed, he won the endorsement of incumbent council-elected ma,or Tom Bradshaw, as well as the editorial support of both the city's daily newspapers. Race was never an issue because, according to Lightner, his opponent Williams refused to make it one or allow anyone else to do so. "He's a real Christian gentleman," says Lightner of Williams.

When the results were in, Lightner had won decisively and had swept in with him most of the candidates on his slate. For the first time in history, "Old Raleigh" had lost its control on the city.

In many ways, the election in Raleigh was one of the most important in the South in 1973—not because of the issues, but because a black man could play such a key role in the development of those issues, notwithstanding his blackness. That makes the election in Raleigh perhaps more significant than elections in Atlanta, Detroit, Gary, or even Chapel Hill. Race, in effect, ceased to be a negative factor during the course of the campaign, allowing a black politician in a minority black community to be elected to an executive public office, in a serious contested campaign, on issues directly affecting the entire community. That such a thing can now happen has to mean that, in a real sense, we *are* in a new era in Southern politics.

Undoubtedly, however, the most classic, and perhaps the most important contest in the South—or maybe the nation—took place in the Old Dominion motherland of the Confederacy. Virginia was the site of the race for Governor featuring Democrat-turned-Republican Mills Godwin, the former Byrd machine governor who headed up Virginia Democrats for Nixon in 1972, and Henry E. Howell, Jr. the give-em-hell populist lawyer who has devoted a career to fighting the Byrd machine and who supported George McGovern in 1972.

Howell has been the thorn in the flesh of the Virginia establishment ever since he started into politics 25 years ago in his home city of Norfolk. In the courts, suing utility companies and winning rate rebates for the consumers, and in the legislature, battling for governmental and tax reform, has made him into a legend in Virginia politics as his personal political popularity has continued to grow.

Howell ran for governor in 1969 as a Democrat in the primary. He was defeated narrowly by moderate-establishment William Battle, who subsequently lost to moderate Republican Linwood Holton. Then in 1971, the Democratic Lieutenant Governor died unexpectedly, and there followed a special election to fill the remainder of his term.

Both the Democrats and Republicans nominated candidates, but Howell filed as an independent. By petition he gained entry onto the general election ballot, and when the votes were in, Howell had won with just over 40% of the total.

Running for Lieutenant Governor, Howell's issues were populist: tax reform, and eliminating special interest influence from state government were in the forefront. His base of support was blacks, organized labor, students, farmers, the "little man."

As Lt. Governor, Howell proposed a package of wide-ranging reform measures, including some tax reform provisions that were so "progressive" he had trouble finding members of the state senate to sponsor them. But he was coming across to "the people," and despite the after-effects of the McGovern debacle, in December of '72 there had already begun to appear a proliferation of bumper strips in Richmond, Norfolk and all along the tidewater reading, "This year my vote goes to Henry Howell."

As the events of '73 rolled by, Howell's position improved as a gubernatorial candidate. Increased national economic woes and the corresponding screw-tightening on the budgets of middle-and-low-income Virginians made them more and more receptive to Howell's assertions that sales taxes on food and medicine should be removed and that big business be required to pay its fair share of the cost of running the state. Watergate, on the other hand, diminished the luster of Godwin, who by now had formally switched to the Republicans and was closely identified with Nixon. Godwin's candidacy was the key to the cementing of a new alliance between conservative Republicans and the remainder of the old Byrd machine, and he was conceded a substantial edge as a gubernatorial candidate before the Nixon scandal began to escalate.

Had he chosen to do so, Howell could have had the nomination of the Democrats for Governor in the '73 race; the liberals had pretty much take over the party as a result of 1972's maneuverings. But Howell sensed that he, as a political figure, had become considerably more popular in Virginia than was the Democratic Party after '72. So, he decided again on the independent route, to have his candidacy derived "directly from the people...." But because the moderate-conservative Democrats put up no candidate, Howell would have to deal with Godwin one-to-one, without the advantage of a three-way split as in '71.

Realizing his odds, the 53-year old Howell began his campaigning early. He emphasized tax reform, noting that several of the more blatant inequities he wanted to reform were instituted during Godwin's administration. By September, polls showed Howell with a 9% lead over Godwin.

Shocked, the Godwin forces finally began to crank up, and by election day they were in fairly full stride. Godwin attacked Howell the heaviest on busing, charging that the Lt. Governor favored proposals such as the one the Richmond schools had fought to avoid over the last several years. Godwin also decried Howell as favoring such liberal bugaboos as gun control, and the repeal of state right-to-work laws, even though the organized labor had publicly promised not to work for repeal during a Howell administration.

In contrast to most parts of the nation, Virginians voted in record numbers November 6. Unofficial tallies showed total votes cast to be 1,031,063, with Godwin winning by just over 14,000 or barely above one percent.

Howell has not yet conceded, pending an official final tally. If the margin is one percent or less, Howell is entitled to a recount if he requests it. He has said he would; some impartial observers have postulated that an error of that magnitude is not impossible, especially since many areas in the state first used various kinds of voting machines in this election.

"Man, when you lose by 14,000 votes—what can you say?" responded one Howell campaign aide in Richmond this week. "We came so close, against such odds, that I really think you have to say the basic campaign and game plan were sound. We ran a good campaign. But hell, anybody can think of some way they could have scrounged another 15,000 votes."

"We ended up spending about $7000,000 and we were outspent over two-to-one. Every congressman in Virginia supported Mills Godwin. The incumbent governor supported Mills Godwin. The Republican state organization and the Byrd machine provided troops and organization for Godwin. Almost all of the daily press supported Godwin. What can you say?"

"I think the big news from this election was that Henry Howell, being who he is, got 49.3% of the vote in Virginia this year, the same state that went so heavily for Richard Nixon in '72, the same state that sent Bill Scott by a heavy margin in '72 to the Senate."

Will Howell be back?

"I think he should, and I think he will. Every time he has run statewide, he's increased the size and percentage of his vote. And to have come so close this year. Besides, Howell is not the kind of guy to lose and go away. He's a crusader. He's involved in a cause, not just personal political games. He'll probably be givin' 'em as much hell from the outside as he would have as governor—maybe more."

Beyond that, "Henry's people"—Howell Democrats or Independents, or even Republicans, have established themselves as a potent political force in Virginia. As one journalist put it, "the Howell campaign proved that the 'coalition' is viable."

"The coalition" refers, of course, to what has up to now been a largely unrealized political dream in the South. The idea is that a neo-populist coalition can be formed, consisting of working class whites, organized and unorganized, blacks, young people and liberals, with an increasing number of tax-revolting "middle-middle" class voters. To effect that coalition in the South winning over the Wallace voters becomes the crucial element, and most observers and experts have doubted it could really ever be done.

While Howell by no means won all the Wallace vote, he did gain a substantial chunk of it, notwithstanding Godwin's vigorous exploitation of the busing issue. Howell has wooed his redneck constituents naturally and sincerely, and they have increasingly responded. That is why to progressives in the South, Howell has to be more of a leader and an influence than even an Askew or a Chiles.

There are, of course, those who are crying these days about how weary they are of having to take consolation in moral victories only. Yet for Southern politics in '74 and beyond, and national politics in '76 and beyond, the moral victory of Henry Howell in 1973 just might prove to have been the most significant political result in some time.

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Women: Equal at last???

by Elaine Lavendar

Editor's note -- In last week's article ("Remember Jean Neal?"), the writer discussed the South Carolina Commission on the Status of Women, and the plight of its former executive director Jean Neal. This week's story deals with a survey of women's salaries in state government, a survey compiled by Neal during January-April of this year. The report has never been released by the Commission, and, as Neal put it last week in calling for the present members of the Commission to resign: "I doubt that they have plans to do so."

In South Carolina, state government is the leading employer, providing jobs for well over 23,000 people.

That's not merely in numbers, but also in terms of job desirability. The state offers a retirement plan, generous sick leave, and paid holidays and vacations. For a state of farmers, textile workers and other assorted unorganized laborers, it's heavy stuff. As the state's massive employer, many feel that the state should set an example for fairness in equal pay and promotion opportunities, regardless of race, creed, color or sex.

To the surprise of absolutely no one, it isn't happening.

In fact, even a cursory glance at the unpublished, unpublicized results of the survey conducted last winter and spring by the South Carolina Commission on the Status of Women will show plainly that, as the salary or pay grade for state employes goes up, the number of women decreases, and the number of men increases.

For example, the survey shows that of 84 state agency directors, only five are women, and they are isolated in fields traditionally designated as "women's work." Women head such agencies as the South Carolina State Library Board (at $16,424 per year), the "Confederate Relic Room" ($8,500), the State Board of Nursing ($14,980), the Children's Board ($13,520) and, of course, the South Commission on the Status of Women, which is, ironically enough, so underfunded by the legislature that it doesn't have an executive director.

In addition there are five full-time commissions in South Carolina (the Alcoholic Beverage Control, Employment Security Commission, Industrial Commision, Public Service Commission, and the Tax Commission). Of 24 paid, full-time commissioners, only one is a woman. And the salary of the lowest paid member of these commissions is higher than the highest paid director of the agencies directed by women.

There are 23,518 state employes in South Carolina, of which 13,341 are women and only 10,177 are men. The mean salary for females is $6,257 while the mean salary for males is $9,324. In terms of service, the average length of employment of females in state government is 5.5 years while for males it's 6.3 years. Considering the salary difference, it's rather insignificant.

According to the salary pay grades, women dominate by large margins in the lower levels 01 through 08 (the state grades its pay scales 01 thru 29), reaching as high as 82% and 86% of the total in grades 05 and 07 respectively. From Grade 01 through Grade 12, women are more than 50% of the total with the exception of Grade 09 where women are 41% of the total. In contrast, from Grades 13 through 28, women never reach 50% of the total and even fall to only 3% and 4% at Grades 22 and 23, and 0% at Grade 24. Grade 29 houses one male and one female.

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The results of the Commission's study are not particularly surprising to anyone even vaguely familiar with state government employment practices.

"I had a woman come to me and tell me that she works in an office which has three desks," says Rep. Norma Russell (R-Lexington). "Two of the desks were occupied by men. They (all three persons) do the same job, but the men make $2,500 a year more than she does. Their length of service is all about the same. Some of these women are threatened with the loss of their jobs if they complain."

Russell was more than willing to talk about what the West Administration is and is not doing for women in South Carolina. She doesn't think it's doing much, which is why she and her Republican cohorts in the House have sponsored some half dozen bills to upgrade the status of women in South Carolina. These bills include one to insure women the right to receive credit, a recommendation to have more women appointed to legislative study commissions, and a bill to grant equal pay and promotion policies in state government employment.

Russell also said that the Commission on the Status of Women "should tell us (the legislature) what specific legislation is needed."

Of course, it now seems the Commission is virtually incapable of recommending much of anything. One of the main goals of the Commission in the post-Neal months has been to produce the survey and get a copy to the Governor. Facts and figures have been available on the survey since April, yet the commission has done nothing with them.

And despite the $10,000 appropriation from state government this year, the Commission still has no office, no executive director and no apparent direction.

Women & the Law Conference, 1973

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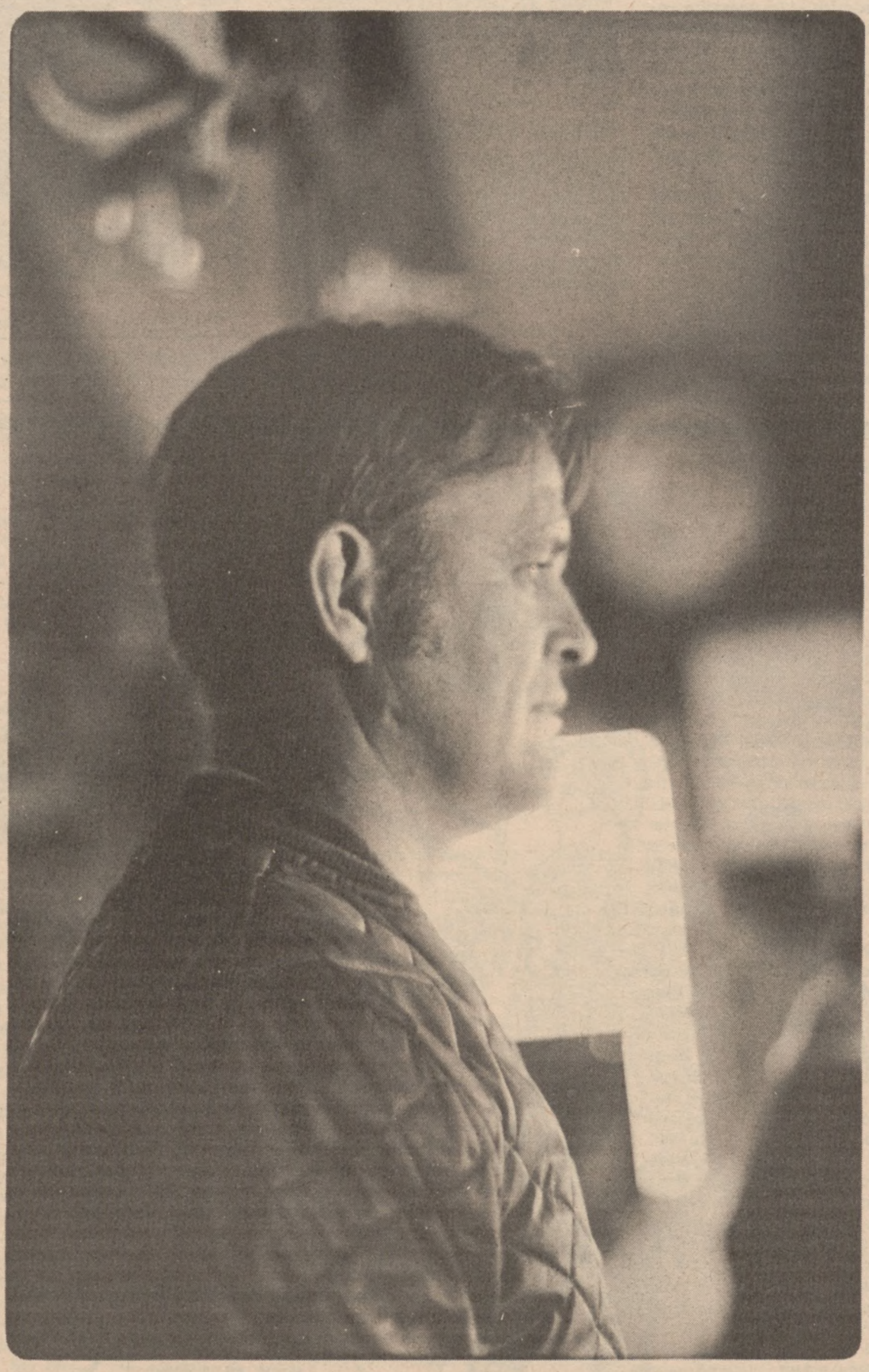
Developing St. Phillips



photos by Jon Buchan

Ralph Davis

continued from page one

centerfolds pinned to the walls and seven beds jammed into one half the space. The shelves are lined with empty whiskey bottles and a half-full glass marked with three X's. "That's the most potent moonshine ever made. We have to cut it with bourbon," the men like to explain.

Draped from the rafters are the traditional torn shirttails of unlucky deer hunters who have shot at and missed their prey this season. Each shirt has the name of the offender and the date he missed his deer. One of the torn shirts suggests the apprehension the hunters feel that development of the island is on the way. It reads, "August 18. 1973, Opening Day. The last?"

Besides the hunting shack, there is little other sign of human activity on the island, except for bottles and other occasional debris washed in by the tides. It can be reached only by boat or by landing an airplane on the beach at low tide. The island has never been inhabited by man, though Indians used to hunt and fish there and timber companies logged the pine forest during the 1940s. The loggers left behind some trails and an old truck. Somewhere back in one of the freshwater lakes is a World War II fighter plane which crashed one night. And besides all that, the island is still wild and ordered only by nature.

The portion of St. Phillip's Island which Stanley Smith plans to develop is a 5,000 acre tract known locally as Eddings Island. (The much smaller southern tip, known as Bay Point, is also part of the island, but has not been bought by Smith.) According to a Governor's Office report on the state's sea islands, only about 1,000 acres of this is highland. The rest is a marshland area which is covered—most of it as often as twice a day—by the high tides. In this eco-system, there is an abundance of wildlife. Several osprey —which are on the verge of DDT-caused extinction elsewhere in the world—have made their nests on the island and return to them each spring. There are raccoons, rattlesnakes, cottonmouths, clams, porpoises, egrets, blue herons, alligators, oysters, shrimps, crabs, and other animals in the woods, the creeks, and the marshes. There are also about 80 deer on the island. The hunters say they kill 20 every year to keep the population stable.

There is a mile of wild pristine beach along the Atlantic Ocean at high tide, but it is constantly changing. There are several trees which have been killed by the advancing salt tides and tumbled to the sand by erosion. During the early summer, the shy loggerhead turtles come ashore to lay their eggs in the sand.

The highland areas that are never touched by the tides compose about 20 percent of the total island acreage. Most of the highland lies in narrow strips that run north-south on the eastern portion of the island. The forests are filled with pines, cedars, magnolias, great oaks, palmettos, much of it draped with blankets of Spanish moss. Most of the underbrush is made up of saw palmetto with its expansive root system. There are several fresh water lakes in the inland part of the island which provide drinking water for the wildlife.

But it is the marshland portion of the island which is the focal point of the coming environmental controversy. In past years, as the marshland acreage along the Atlantic Coast has been filled in or polluted by resort development and industry, such areas have found their protectors. Marshlands—particularly the part covered twice daily by tides and then exposed to sun and air—is highly productive land. The plant life (especially the *Spartina* or cord grass) combines the energy of the sun with the nutrients from the ocean to provide a plentiful source of food energy for animal life. (Two-thirds of the value of the commercial catch of fish and shellfish landed on the East Coast of the United States comes from species that live at least part of their life cycle in the marsh estuaries.)

South Carolina has about half a million acres of marshland, much of it entirely untouched by pollutants. It is a valuable resource that has only recently been computed in economic terms. Dr. Eugene D. Odum, head of the Institute of Ecology at the University of Georgia said last month that each acre of marshland should be valued at $83,000. He said the value comes from the marsh's by-products, such as commercial fisheries, shellfish, waste assimilation, and flood control. He called his estimate a conservative one.

Those who are opposing Smith's development are basing much of their case on the possible harm that could be done to the marshlands. They say marshlands are fragile areas harmed by practically any intrusion by non-natural forces. Smith, on the other hand, says his development will have "zero dredging" and will not harm the marshlands.

The initial battle between Smith and his opponents will be over the 5,050 foot bridge the developer plans to build over the marshlands to the island at a cost of $2.5-$3 million. Before building the bridge, Smith must obtain a permit from the U.S. Coast Guard. Smith's opponents will try to convince the Coast Guard officials that such a bridge will prove severely detrimental to the local environment and ask that the permit request be denied. One of those who hopes the bridge will never be built is Ralph Davis.

*****

Ralph Davis was born 45 years ago on St. John's Island and his speech retains hints of the accent of the sea islands. He lives now on Lady's Island and works as a school principal at Laurel Bay. Davis is one of the men who has leased the island for the past 10 years and he knows its geography like most men know their backyards. He seldom hunts deer anymore. He prefers to bring the others over and help run the dogs, perform as the number two cook, and keep the ledger they faithfully maintain to record each visit to the island.

His eyes are pale green and his smile is easy. On his belt he carries a hand-made Randall knife he designed himself, worth $50. He ordered it from Florida and it took two-and-one-half years before he received it. Since then he has skinned many deer with [illegible]. He is the sort of man you would like to have around if bitten by a rattlesnake or caught in a hurricane.

Davis guided us in his boat last week through the creeks, following their furtherest trails as they wound into the heart of the island. He can follow their almost malicious twists even at night—he has sought alligator poachers in almost total darkness through the creeks. He took us to the beach and explained that most of the beach visible at low tide had three years earlier been highland. "The beach just changes naturally like that. One day, it will form highland here again." Davis said he believes there is only about 500 acres of island land that is never touched by the tide. He gazed back at the marshlands we had

ıst left, then pointed up to the forest ahead.

"I hope they realize just how fragile this island is. Up there where those scrub pines are growing is just dunes underneath. All that holds that land together is that vegetation. They start moving that saw palmetto and the rest, and I just don't know...So much of Eddings Island is like this, it surprises me they would try to build 1,200 homes here."

Davis took us back to the shack and began to prepare a

In early November, O. Stanley Smith, prominent Columbia businessman and former director of the state's Technical and Comprehensive Education program, announced plans to develop one of the few remaining sea islands off the coast of South Carolina. The site he selected was St. Phillips Island, off the coast of Beaufort, across the Port Royal Sound from the northern tip of Hilton Head. Almost immediately, several veterans of past environmental battles across the state—BASF, Santee Swamp—began to organize to prevent the development of the island. The battle that is certain to come over the island's proposed development will be complex. Smith believes he has effectively anticipated such opposition and designed a development which will respect much of the island's natural order and aesthetic beauty. The opponents are planning to offer detailed, technical arguments that even this degree of planning is not enough to prevent development from fundamentally harming the island.

Last week Osceola staffer Jon Buchan spent two days on the island exploring and listening to local residents who have spent much of their lives there hunting and fishing and who don't want it changed. He also spent an afternoon with Stanley Smith discussing the plans for the development.

quick meal of hot dogs and rice while some of those who planned to organize opposition to the development discussed what action to take. Included in the group were Steve Schein, a Beaufort merchant who hunts on the island, Brion Blackwelder of the Environmental Coalition, a botanist from Erskine College, a representative from the Sierra Club, and several other guests.

Smith has earned the respect of his opponents. They believe he has done his homework, checked with all the proper officials and the local populace. One of the men in the shack said he had heard that Smith had the streets in the development laid out on paper and named for state legislators, Beaufort County officials, and several of the local black families.

They discussed the possibility of buying the island. Some of them, led by Steve Schein had offered to buy the island in the past to leave in its natural state, but Shine said that their bid was too low. The national Environmental Defense Fund is very interested in opposing the development. They generally agreed that their opposition rested on the belief that the amount of marshland on the island and its integration into the highland would make development unfeasible without destruction of the area.

Shine admitted that Smith's planned development would be hard to stop, but explained how one friend had suggested a last resort. "Let's sew the head of a marsh hen into the tail of a woodpecker and tell the national Audubon Society we found it down here. They'll help us then."

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The trip with Davis was not my first trip to the island. Several days before, I had left Columbia at 4 a.m. with several members of the Environmental Coalition who had offered to let me accompany them. They are not shy environmentalists: John Cooper, 23, and John Cely, 26, recently brought suit against the South Carolina Public Service Authority concerning the agency's constitutional authority to lease lots on Lake Marion. Brion Blackwelder, 23, the third companion on the trip, did much of the research to support the suit.

Cooper and Cely are experienced outdoorsmen. Cooper, for example, has spent much of his life in the woods, camping for weeks in the Santee swamps during hunting season. He has also acquired a respect for the aesthetic beauty of the coast manifested in his paintings of marshlands scenes. Blackwelder, on the other hand, has obtained much of his commitment to the natural order indoors. He has an undergraduate degree in biology from Duke and has spent the last year and a half learning the systems—political and bureaucratic—to use to protect the environment. Blackwelder carried his maps and tracks in his waterproof attache case as we trudged through the marsh muck and lakes. Cooper exhibits a mild condescension toward Blackwelder. We had been on St. Phillips only five minutes when Cooper called Blackwelder over to point out a small creek. "Take a look at this, Brion. This is what you lobby for every day."

Cooper led us across the island west to east, the hardest way to walk it, from hump of highland through strips of marsh, through fresh water lakes, and through more marsh, stirring up the purple sulfurous mud along the way. Cooper wanted us to feel the island, not just see it. Along the way, they pointed out to each other the different grasses, each defining a different section of marshland, each a representative of the ordered system governed by the rise and fall of the tides. We walked across the island to the beach and back to the shack, a trip that took five hours. Then we boated back into Three Sisters Creek to explore the spot where Smith's planning guide designates the proposed main marina. All three said the area was part highland, part productive *Spartina* marsh. Cely looked it over and said, "They'd be better off starting their own island from scratch than changing this one as much as they'll have to in order to develop it."

By 7 p.m. we were in the truck headed to Columbia and the three talked freely about why they opposed the development of the island. Cely seemed the most angry.

"I don't want them to develop it because this barrier island is still in the wild state. We have other developments with horse trails and other things like that. I think some should be left this way.

"When I get old—and this is close to my heart—I'd like to take my children down there and show them what a barrier island is like and not a golf course. I think future generations are going to frown on us for treating the land that way.

"I don't want to trade off this productive eco-system so that some fat cat from New Jersey can sit on his porch and drink martinis. It all goes back to the white man's way of treating the land." He leafed through the green planning guide and came across a selection on "color cohesiveness." "Their idea of color cohesiveness is probably camouflaging the mailboxes to blend in with the trees."

Cooper agreed with Cely that the island should remain undeveloped simply because there are so few such areas left. "Even if any damaged marsh were replaced, I would oppose development of that island because there are very few ones left that represent the maritime forest before man destroyed it. And we need a good representative of what was here before man. The solution would be for someone to purchase it for a reasonable price, maintain it as a wildlife refuge for study and education of all kinds. (Cooper tried several years ago to organize some other conservationists to purchase the island and maintain it in its natural state, but received no response to the bid he offered—less than $200,000. Columbia attorney and active environmentalist Alex Sanders said this week he feels the island should be purchased by the state. "This island is the perfect example of land that the state should buy. The state just doesn't have any funds to do this, though. The governor made an abortive attempt to provide for this type of thing not long ago. I guess by the time we get the money to buy them, we won't have any islands left.")

All three acknowledged the difficulty of fighting environmental battles for preservation of areas. Developers usually win that argument by pointing out that if they don't develop the area, someone else will. The opponents must find fault with particular developments if they are to win. Blackwelder's major argument centered around his belief that this particular island is too fragile to support even the best-intentioned development.

"There's no way to develop the interior of that island in an economically feasible way that would be compatible with public use of the marshland. The land and the marsh are so related, so intertwined, that you can't separate the two, even with sensible planning," Blackwelder said.

Cooper agreed with Blackwelder that the plans for a golf course, a bridge, two marinas, and roads through the island would make destruction of some marshland inevitable. "It's a public resource you're reducing and the public is getting no benefit. The marsh is owned by the state and held in trust for the benefit of all the people of South Carolina. It has been valued at $83,000 an acre and that much is being lost to the public if all the marsh is destroyed. If they get that bridge, it's all over for this marshland. Sooner or later, it'll get filled in or destroyed by the development," Cooper said.

"The only benefit the public will receive is the small economic input and also the small benefit of having more of this type of development around for those affluent enough to purchase lots there," Cooper said.

Both Cooper and Blackwelder said that though marshlands ownership is still much in dispute in South Carolina, they felt the state held clear title to most of that on St. Phillips. "Even if they have a King's Grant to part of it, I don't think that means anything. The king couldn't give away the marshes, just like you couldn't give title to the Atlantic Ocean," Blackwelder said.

"It's like this," Cooper offered. "God owned the marshes, until the king found them, then God gave them to the king to give to whoever he wanted."

Cooper sat silent for awhile, then offered what he thought would have been the perfect solution. "When Columbus or the Pilgrims first came over, they should have started land use planning right then. We should have moved everybody back from the beach area and marshland area, or anywhere you have drainage and other problems. Let everybody live behind that line and have access to the beach."

*****

For centuries, the South Carolina coastline was a financial sleeper. When Mrs. J. L. Sylvan bought St. Phillips Island for about $10,000 in the 1940s, it wasn't a startingly good deal. And then along came golden boy Charles Fraser with his Yale law degree and his Hilton Head success. Potential developers learned from Fraser that you don't have to build a Myrtle Beach to make a million or twenty.

When Columbia businessman O. Stanley Smith closed the deal last week to purchase St. Phillips Island (for a sum estimated to be between $525,000 and $1.5 million) he had in mind a carefully planned and controlled resort development of single-family residences. Last summer he spent four months on nearby Fripp Island, meeting local people, walking over St. Phillips Island, learning about his land and planning his development. He brought in Lewis Clarke, an experienced land planner from Raleigh, North Carolina, and set about establishing himself as a disappointing villain for opponents who might want to picture him as a sinister land raper.

Smith agreed last week to discuss his proposed development. His temporary office in Columbia is scattered with sketches and planners' conceptions of various parts of the area. He says that he is the sole investor in the project and that, though the has reserved the name St. Phillips Development Corporation with the Secretary of State's office, he has not yet incorporated the project. He is 50 years old, with wispy white hair and a soft voice. His many years in the business and financial community of South Carolina have cultivated in him a directness and look-'em-in-the-eye approach to friends and opponents alike.

Because the permit for the proposed bridge from the mainland to the island is the first barrier to Smith's development he began his discussion by concentrating on his plans for it. He believes he has considered all the alternatives and come up with the best.

"I went up to Bald Head Island (a development off the North Carolina coast which was severely but unsuccessfully contested by environmentalists) and looked at the possibility of going over to the island by boats, as they are doing, and using only electric carts on the island. To begin with, I'm not overjoyed at the cost of this bridge. I first looked at an organized transportation system by water. But Lewis Clarke and I felt that the constant running of a boat large enough to accomodate the potential load—and you've got to remember that people move at certain times, they come home from work, they go to work, they go to entertainment, they come home, and they don't dribble in one, two, three at a time, they come in bunches—would be too much.

"We thought that would cause more damage than alternative methods. So we looked at monorails. But they take more pilings and require dredging. And there is the problem with getting enough clearance with monorails. We thought of an enclosed cable car, but it had most of the same problems.

"I stayed down there for four months and brother, when it rains, it rains hard. And I could see a mother, two bags of groceries, and two kids. They've got to get out of the car, walk the dock to the boat, then they've got to get out over here (on the island) and get in the electric cart or whatever. And I weighed everything against everything and it just didn't work out. It just didn't make any sense, so we went back to the basic mode of transportation. We will try to cut it down after they get on the island.

"We've got a non-automotive system that leads from every residence to every amenity. You don't have to use a car. You can go by bicycle, golf cart, horse or horse and buggy."

Smith said he has planned the construction of his bridge to do no harm to the marsh by driving pilings into the surface to support it. No machinery will have to move through the water or marsh. He also said he had done studies to assure the bridge would be high enough to permit sunlight to hit the marshland under the bridge. One major problem his original bridge plan faced was its 30 foot height at its highest point. Many shrimp boats which use Station Creek during bad weather will have to pass under it and need 40 foot clearances.

"I moved to Fripp Island this summer so that I could understand the community and its problems. I monitored the shrimp boats and zero shrimp boats went through from May to September. So we decided to make an application for a thirty foot clearance bridge." Smith talked with the head of the local shrimpers organization recently and found that the boats do not use the creek during the fall. "So we went back to Wilbur Smith and Associates last Monday and filed an amendment to raise the bridge to 45 feet. The bridge will cost, but it isn't so much when you realize that a concrete bridge like this is forever. It'll be 52 feet at low tide and 45 at high tide." He said he had polled the shrimp boat operators and this arrangement had satisfied them. And it did not change the size or number of pilings needed for the bridge.

"I can understand people's concern about certain developments because I've seen a bunch of them where they bring in a rolled up piece of paper and a lot of verbiage and say 'this is what we're going to do.' What we have attempted to do here is to tell it all before we ever set foot on it. That's my philosophy from the word go."

Smith's plan for the island includes 1,200 single family residences utilizing about 65 percent of the available highland area. According to the planning guide, the development will include one 18-hole golf course, a tennis center, a major loop road around the island and a central beach club. The plans call for no beachfront development, minimal tree cutting on the one-half acre lots, and strict building covenants controlled by Smith. There will be no condominiums on the island. "To the average person, condominium relflects a certain image. To me a condominium means a matchbox rowhouse. They might be five stories high, they might be only two stories. I don't like that," Smith said.

continued on page eight

Island

continued from pages 6 and 7

"This is one piece of property, shaped like an oval. There are at present no roads, no people, no transmission lines, no easements. We've had the mineral rights removed. There is nothing. And it presents a fantastic opportunity to do something the way it ought to be done. This is what we set out to do in the beginning."

*****

Smith is aware that he is going to face some opposition from the Environmental Coalition and from individuals in the Beaufort area who have used the island for years. He has considered the different arguments he might face and his response to them. He is quite prepared to argue with those such as John Cooper and John Cely who believe the island *should* not be developed.

"When my wife says sometimes that she doesn't want Columbia to grow anymore, that's it's getting too big, I tell her that you just can't stop growth. But you can influence it. If I don't develop that island, there's somebody else who will, you can bet on that.

"If the state wants to buy it and develop it, that's fine. It's been sitting there for years. There's no zoning down there now. We've come up with a plan that the environmentalists should support. If they say everything is bad, they'll lose their credibility and people will get tired of listening to them. If they can offer a choice between this type of action and that type, then I will listen. But if they can only say, don't do anything...

"Down on the island there is the biggest magnolia tree I have ever seen. The roots come up out of the ground and it is just beautiful. If my family could have it the way we wanted it, we would build us a house under it and live on the island by ourselves. But that's not financially feasible. If it could work with 50 other families, we'd do it, or with 800. But it won't. We need 1,200 to make it work."

Brion Blackwelder and his trusty attache case trudge through the marshes.

Some of those who oppose the development of the island believe that it is economically unfeasible to develop it without major changes in the environment. Many of them fear that whatever Smith's intentions now, he will be forced to compromise them—to fill in land for his roads, to cut trees for his golf course, to move alligators from ponds near his horse trails, to dredge marshlands to build his marinas, to drain freshwater ponds to kill mosquitoes to fill in low areas that are now covered by the higher tides. They basically think the island is not compatible with any proposed development, that it *could* not be developed.

"The best professionals in the business say it can be developed," Smith said. "I'm 50 years old. I'm moving my family to Beaufort. I believe it can be developed this way, or I wouldn't be making this commitment."

Smith also doubts the motives of some of his opponents, particularly those who have hunted on the island for years. "I haven't found one opponent who doesn't have a vested interest." He said that some people he had talked with believe his development, with roads and cleared woods, would frighten away the deer. "But my little boy has seen more deer on Fripp Island (which is partially developed) than I ever saw as a boy. I used to love to hunt. When I was in school, my grades used to go down during hunting season. But I haven't pulled the trigger on anything since World War II. I don't want the wildlife killed. I want to find out how to attract the migratory birds to land here.

"This is an oval of land, one mile from everything in every direction. I want what's living there to continue to live there. What I want to accomplish is that so nobody on the island can see the mainland and nobody on the mainland can see the island. When you look at the (developed) island, you'll be seeing exactly the same thing you see right now."

Smith has considered four other plans before deciding on this one. The first one proposed 3,900 residences on the island. He said he turned it down because "it would have been wrong for the island." He knows he may be in for a tough fight with this plan but he will not be easy to beat.

"I have no way out. I am paying $26,000 a month interest right now on the money I have personally invested. I have bought the island. I have no choice."

A few moments later he added, "This island isn't going to change because of Stan Smith. It's just the system."

Smith won an early skirmish this week when the Beaufort Council endorsed his proposed development of the island. But on the same day, a Coast Guard spokesman said the agency would "most probably" require the filing of an environmental impact statement. Though the spokesman said the statement would mean it would be "quite some time" before a permit could be issued and the bridge construction begun, Smith's surveyors were scheduled to begin their work on the island November 15.

The struggle will be difficult and probably bitter. His opponents will pose the questions of *should* and if so, *could* the island be developed. They will want to know how he will build his marinas without dredging marshes, how he will construct his golf course without harming the wildlife habitat, and other similarly difficult questions. They will point out that Smith has reserved the right to change his planning guide concept of his development at any time ("In the light of new knowledge and experience revealed during this progress, changes and adjustments will be necessary.").

Smith will argue that many of these same people have opposed industry proposed for the traditionally poor county. He will say that his plans are some of the most environmentally imaginative and responsible ever offered to South Carolina.

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From George to Christine

by Bob Thompson

Christine Jorgensen quite naturally became incensed when she saw the banner headline in the *New York Daily News* about 20 years ago: "Ex-GI Becomes Blonde Beauty". The headline and accompanying article were referring to her, Christine, (nee George W.) Jorgensen, who during the years 1950 to 1953 underwent operations which changed the "shy, effeminate young man", as she described herself, into a woman.

The headline was misleading in its oversimplification of a metamorphosis which cannot be described in such crass, solely sexual terms. In the first place, Jorgensen said, she never was a "GI" in the true sense of the word, nor did she become at once a beauty simply because she was blonde and a woman. But it was the invasion of her privacy which led Ms. Jorgensen to rage at the "friend" who betrayed her to the press for a couple hundred dollars.

But Jorgensen is afraid of the press no longer, if indeed she ever was afraid more than exasperated. Last week the 47-year-old lady came to Clemson University to "set the record straight" to a tittering, packed house, and she fielded the intrusive questions and slammed back answers with finess and surprising honesty.

The address was undoubtedly the best attended presentation ever by the University Speakers Bureau, and Jorgensen the most controversial speaker. Some members of the local press and broadcast media showed up, but even they weren't always willing to transmit Jorgensen's opinions on to their audiences.

The Clemson audience, including a large portion of townspeople, seemed to be looking for a freak. Instead, they found a complete, warm, extremely intelligent and compassionate human being, with a confident self-image and a compulsion for sharing her myriad experiences with others.

It is perhaps easier to consider Ms. Jorgensen as a human being than it would have been had she been born a female. She has, as the saying goes, seen both sides of the fence, and she doesn't lend herself to any easy sexual categorization. At the same time, she pointed out that no one in the audience could be accurately classified as 100 per cent male or female, either.

Ms. Jorgensen explained to an incredulous audience that each average person has 20 per cent of the hormones of the "opposite sex", meaning that all males have amounts of the two female hormones in them and females produce some of the male hormone. Some people have a lesser distinction between those proportions, such as 70 versus 30 and even 60 versus 40 per cent. People on the borderline tend to feel different and alienated to the point that they may feel they are changing into the other sex.

Such was the case with George W. Jorgensen.

Born in 1926 in New York City, Jorgensen had trouble fitting into his ascribed sex role, preferring the escapism of books and motion pictures to normal social intercourse. "I knew something was 'wrong' with me, but I didn't know what," she explained.

"Being different when you are young is one of the worst problems you can face," she said. But somehow George managed to live through the adolescent years as a "scared little boy," never having had sexual intercourse with a female but scarcely cognizant of his problem.

The panacean philosophy of the military—"Join the Army, Be a Man"—apparently struck a nerve in the troubled George, who decided to enlist in the Army when the Second World War began. But he was rejected three times by the Selective Service for being underweight. Then he got his chance—after the war was over.

Jorgensen was accepted in the Army to do clerical work as a discharge officer ("checking incoming troops to see that they didn't have any venereal diseases—not really very glamorous") for 14 months. Just before he was to be discharged himself, Jorgensen found the Army had neglected to put him through basic training. So it was on to boot camp.

The young Jorgensen had hit upon the idea of joining the Army "because I thought it would be good forming." But the experience in the service was helpful in quite another way. "It forced me to be closer to other people. I could not escape to my corner of the room and make believe that I wasn't part of the world.

"I realized that I was not the only person in the world with a problem. And I also discovered that I was not someone who was George W. Jorgensen, but someone who would eventually become Christine.

Yet the decision to have a sex change operation did not follow immediately, but took several more years. Jorgensen attended Utica College in New York for six months, but his sexual problems "became overwhelming" and he couldn't concentrate. So, he returned to the first job he had had, as a photographer.

One day he walked into a library and began reading "a book which changed my life." It was a work on the function of the male sex hormone, and it showed Jorgensen two things: that people are open-minded about new changes as long as they are just like old ones, and that the difference between being a male and a female "is so many atoms

continued on page eleven

photo by Jim Tuten

Christine Jorgensen on her recent visit to Clemson

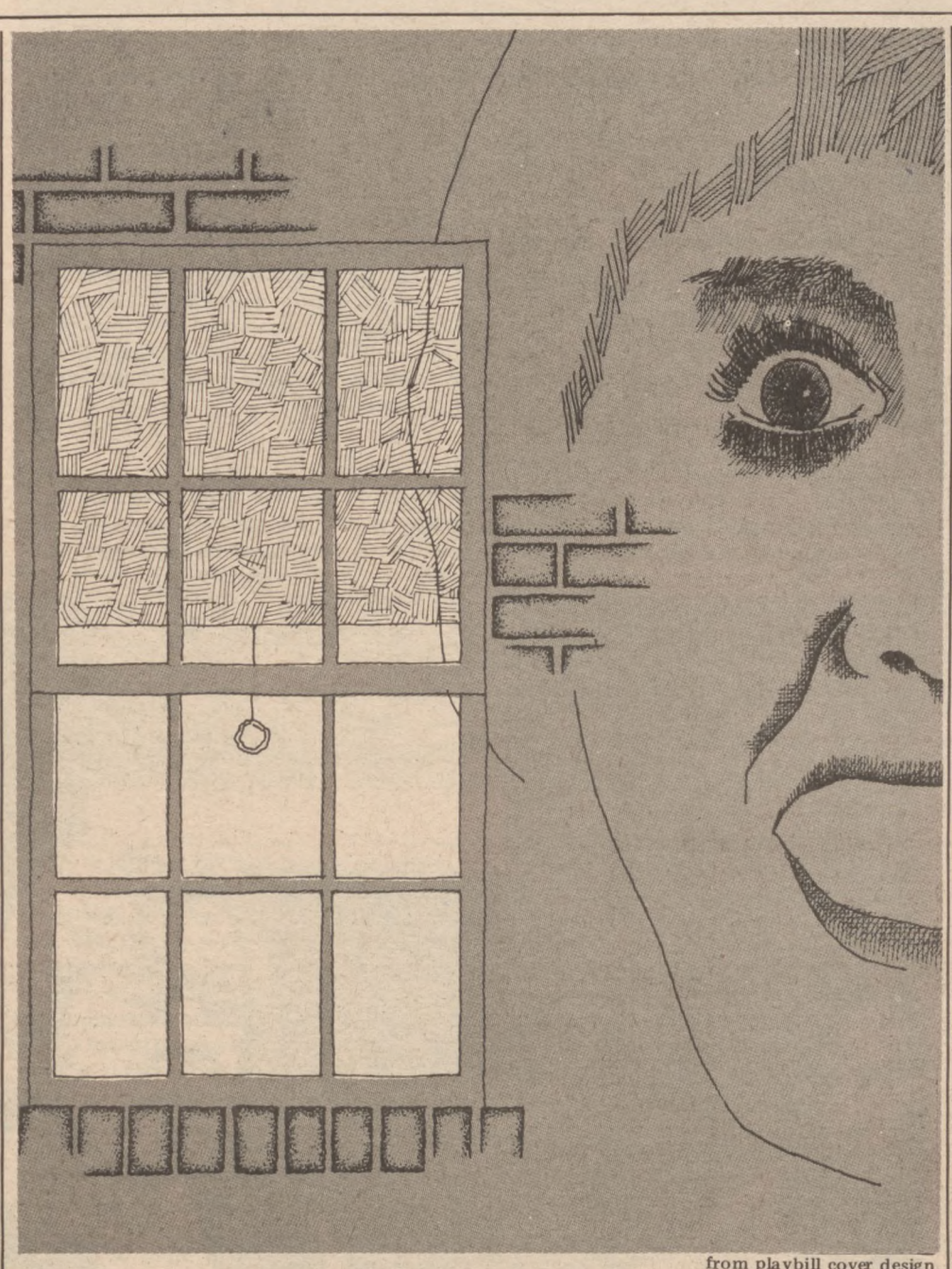
It just drags itself along

by Julie Britt Byrum
NIGHTWATCH
At Town Theatre
November 9-17

My mother always told me to find something good about something or someone I didn't like—just to keep a semblance of balance. So I can truthfully say that the set of *Night Watch*," *Town Theatre's second pro*duction of the season, is fantastic. Walter O'Rourke as technical director has done it again, helped along by the crew of very competent volunteers. Looking at the stage, it was very easy for me to believe that the set was the den of a posh East Side home. Town Theatre wins hands down for set design over all other local theatres. O'Rourke is also responsible for the lighting and sound effects used in the play, and again, he has proven himself to be a master of the craft.

Now that my conscience is clear, I can also truthfully state this this production of "Night Watch" is one of the worst presentations I have ever seen in Columbia. The story is by Lucille Fletcher, the author of several mystery plays including "Sorry, Wrong Number," perhaps the most famous one which was introduced as a radio play with Agnes Moorehead and then reappeared as a film starring Barbara Stanwyck.

The plot revolves around Elaine Wheeler, an heiress, who is suddenly plagued with insomnia early one morning and sees a dead men through her window in the abandoned tenement next door. Her husband, John, and nurse/companion Blanche do not believe her after the police investigate and find nothing. Elaine has had a history of hallucinations and insomnia after she found her first husband dead with a female friend. Fletcher's play is excellent and if performed by the right cast with the right director, no doubt it would be very effective in capturing the audience's attention.



from playbill cover design

The cast here succeeds in making what should have been suspense into unintentional comedy. The interpretation of lines and characters is often overplayed and subjected to stereotyping. The exception is Bette Herring. She is very effective in portraying Elaine, a woman haunted by remembered tragedy and disillusionment. As Elaine, Herring projects the nervous irrationality and defensiveness required of her. In some instances, however, she fails to provide the terror that she should. Her screams and fits of fright are funny rather than frightening and at times she is too harsh when she should be beaten and cringing. The overall problem with Ms. Herring's portrayal is that she is performing throughout the play rather than truly acting. She gives the feeling that she does not believe the character she is playing and therefore, the audience could not believe her.

Jerome Bennett as the husband does not project the slightly menacing quality that is needed for the role and his lack of force and feeling added to his tendency to swallow his lines detract from the entire production, his being the second lead and often on stage. He is ineffectual when he should be genuinely angry and slows down the play by not bringing any excitement or mystery to it.

Anne Jenkins Bennett as Blanche frequently jumps from moments of believability into caricature as the other woman. One finds it hard to believe she was a nurse or Elaine's best friend. The housekeeper, played by Pat Durgin, becomes a real person in her love and concern for Elaine. Ms. Durgin is quite good at subtle changes from a kind, protective woman into a creature of suspicion when John or Blanche enter a room. Her performance is marred only by a poor German accent.

The other actors, Don Steele, George Todd, Douglas Harris, Patricia Clagett and Mark Henriksen are all, for the most part, competent in their roles. Ms. Clagett is a bit too immature as a reknowned psychiatrist, but that is to be marked to a casting error through no fault of her own. Mark Henriksen is very effective as the young police lieutenant who has become impatient and intolerant with the "nervous ladies" of New York who phone in with reports of dead bodies and murders which are generally the products of over-active imaginations. It is a pleasure to watch him.

The flaws in the production, however, lie with Joseph Ridolfo, the new director recently hired after the retirement of Anita Grannis. He has no feel for suspense in this play and consequently the play suffers from a sluggish pace and long, drafty silences. Rather than intensely exciting, the play just sort of drags itself along until the very last few moments of the final scene—something which can be attributed to Bette Herring, not the director. I found his placement of actors on stage in blocking to be unbearably stagy, with the actors trying to dodge other actors and squeezing between walls and furniture. They were directed to be standing facing the audience in unnatural postures, and even when touching each other, they appear rehearsed and a bit bored by the whole thing. Ridolfo did not endear himself to me with this production. Having missed "Fiddler on the Roof," this was a poor first time for him with me.

The real stars of Night Watch were the audience, principally elderly ladies who were constantly stage-whispering to their companions, with a cacaphony of "who do you think did it", "I can't see," "Oh, now I know what happens," etc. Several men in the audience were speaking freely and loudly about the shortness of Anne Bennett's skirts, the physical atributes of the female members of the cast, and laughing at the screaming portions of the play. It was a theatrical experience just to listen to the spectators and it was a lot more interesting than what was going on on-stage.

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Christine

continued from page nine

of carbon and hydrogen in the hormones."

Jorgensen approached a professor he had known earlier, and brought up the subject of "what I thought was going on in my biochemistry." To his surprise, the professor wasn't shocked, and he suggested that Jorgensen learn more about the effect of hormones and the gender identity research going on then. Jorgensen began training to become a laboratory X-ray technician.

In 1950, Jorgensen set sail for Scandinavia, where the relatively permissive countries were already delving into the problem of gender identity, a topic perhaps too controversial to be allowed elsewhere. There Jorgensen heard about the work of a Dr. Christian Hamburger, and three years of research and operations ensued which transformed George into Christine.

Jorgensen underwent three separate operations—in 1950, 1952, and 1953. The first involved castration, where testicular tissue was removed. Next the penis was removed, and finally plastic surgery was performed to create the female genitalia. During the three years of the sex change, Jorgensen was forced to collect 24-hour urine specimens.

The operations were paid for by the Danish government under its program of socialized medicine, which Ms. Jorgensen said she "highly believes in."

A year before the transsexual change was completed, in December of 1952, the press broke the story of the precedent-setting operations. Ms. Jorgensen said that a former friend of the family anonymously leaked word of the operations to the *New York Daily News*, and soon the whole world zoomed in on the private life of Christine Jorgensen.

Ms. Jorgensen explained that she should not bear credit for increasing permissiveness toward sexual matters that her transformation heralded. "A sexual revolution was about to begin. I just happened to be the one standing on the street corner who was first swept up in it."

She said the public was not shocked as much by her particular predicament as by the revelation, attested to by the sex change research, that "no one is either 100 per cent male or female." Males have tended to be more affected by this discovery, she said, because they usually have bigger sexual egos.

"Men would go into the bathroom, flex their muscles, and say, 'Who's not 100 per cent male?' if their virility were questioned, Jorgensen said. In the same manner, men cannot accept having fathered defective or "different" children as well as women can. "A man can't conceive that he could sire anything but 'Superbaby.' And men accept masculine daughters more quickly than an effeminate son," she added.

Lack of privacy has been a constant problem for Jorgensen since the sex change, and she still rankles at the mention of Spiro Agnew. In 1969, Agnew, angry at Sen. Charles Goodell of New York for defecting from the Republican Party, called him "the Christine Jorgensen of the Republican Party," and the quote was circulated by the press.

Jorgensen considered the remark slanderous and an invasion of her privacy, and demanded an apology from the Vice-President, something one just doesn't normally do. Agnew refused, claiming that Jorgensen was in the public eye and so she "is public domain." The irate Jorgensen replied that she didn't exactly like to be considered public property, but Agnew stood fast and stubborn.

But despite the lack of privacy and some adverse reaction, Ms. Jorgensen feels the sex change was one of the best things she ever did. Asked if she ever regretted the operations, she replied "Never! I love it (being a woman)."

She is a vehement advocate of "self-image," and says that "you can see tremendous personality changes when people are more satisfied with who they are and what they are." Yet despite her personal experience and solution, she said she sees nothing wrong with homosexuality. "The only time homosexuality could become a problem is if everyone were homosexual and the birth rate stopped. But I don't expect that," she chuckled.

Ms. Jorgenseon is a crusader of sorts. She would have to be to sacrifice much of her personal life to bring society her message of sexual awakening, for it is not the stuff of which proselytism is usually made. In her autobiography, "Christine Jorgensen: A Personal Autobiography", she writes:

"A clear and honest delineation of my life may help lead to a greater understanding of boys and girls who grow up knowing they will not fit into the pattern of life that is expected of them; of the men and women who struggle to adjust to sex roles unsuited to them; and of the intrepid ones who, like myself, must take drastic steps to remedy what they find intolerable."

In everything she does, she seems to be struggling against what she called her basic philosophy, trying to find a less cynical, a less pessimistic one. Near the end of her speech at Clemson, she remarked, "I believe we are born alone. When the time comes, we die alone. In every important moment of our lives, we are alone." Yet it is difficult to believe that if she felt loneliness to be inevitable, she would still reach out to convert the lonely, to make them feel unity in their difference.

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PRESENTS

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EVENTS & entertainments

November 17-23

cinema

Please call ahead to theatres to verify showtimes, since many area theatres are subject to last-minute changes.

ATLANTIC I, 3220 Two Notch Road, 787-1225
"The Black Six." Times are 3:30, 5:50, 7:30 and 9:30.

ATLANTIC II, 3320 Two Notch Road, 787-1225
"Pets". Showtimes are 3:30, 5, 6:30, 8:00, and 9:30.

CAROLINA THEATRE, 1223 Main Street, 252-8011
"Baron Blood" rated PG. No times were available at publication time, so call the theatre for details.

DUTCH SQUARE NORTH THEATRE, Dutch Square Shopping Mall, 798-1100
"Night Watch" with Elizabeth Taylor Burton and Laurence Harvey. You have he choice of seeing Ms. Taylor or Bette Herring in the same role. Ms. Herring is in Town Theatre's production of the play and Ms. Taylor wails on the screen. Times are 1:40, 3:30, 5:20, 7:10, and 9 p.m.

DUTCH SQUARE SOUTH THEATRE, Dutch Square Shopping Mall, 798-1100
"Executive Action" starring Burt Lancaster and some good old-timers in this controversial film about the plot to assassinate President John F. Kennedy. I must admit they chose a great time to run the film, concurrent with the 10th anniversary of his death. Times are 2, 3:45, 5:30, 7:15, and 9.

FOX THEATRE, 1607 Main Street, 254-5212
"Stacy and Her Gangbusters" sounds like Oscar material to us. It's rated R with shows at 1:05, 2:40, 4:15, 5:50, 7:25 and 9 p.m. Nine in the evening sounds like a good time to us—whoo.
Late Show Saturday night is "Cops and Robbers" with crazy Joe Bologna. It starts at 11:00. and is rated R.

GAMECOCK I THEATRE, Parkland Shopping Center, Cayce, 796-0022
"Walking Tall". Call the theatre for times—but we know you don't really want to see this movie. We hated it.

GAMECOCK II THEATRE, Parkland Shopping Center, Cayce, 796-0022
"High Plains Drifter" with the Man, Clint Eastwood. Maybe he has a name in this one—but we're sure that isn't as important as the gore. Times are 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20 and 9:20 for this R rated feature.

JEFFERSON SQUARE THEATRE, Jefferson Square, 1801 Main Street, 254-6731
"Massacre in Rome" Carlo Ponti does it again. We hear that this one may be worth seeing. It's about Italians acting against the occupation of Rome by Nazis and being killed at the rate of 10 to 1 after Hitler found out about it. Marcello Mastroianni and Richard Burton star in this PG rated feature. Times are 1:40, 3:30, 5:20, 7:10, and 9 p.m.

MIRACLE THEATRE, 1228 Main Street, 256-1950
"American Graffiti" nostalgilizes onward. Folks just love living in the past. Showtimes are 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, and 9:20 p.m. Rated PG.
Late Show Friday and Saturday nights is "Goodbye Columbus" with Ali McGraw and Dick Benjamin at 11:30 for $1.50 each.

PALMETTO THEATRE, 1417 Main Street, 254-5800
"The Way We Were" starring Robert Redford and Barbra Streisand.

PLAZA III THEATRE, 1323 Main Street, 254-7690
There was no answer at the Palmetto Theatre when we called to find out what was showing. But we bet it's the same thing that was on last week—those kung fu movies are dearly beloved here. Why, we don't know. Times for "Hammer of God" can be obtained by trying to get an answer at the theatre.

RICHLAND MALL THEATRE, Richland Mall Shopping Center, 782-2228
"A Time to Run" Rated PG and we don't know anything about. Times are 1, 3, 5, 7:20, and 9:30 p.m. Call the theatre for details about the content of the flicker.

CAMPUS FILMS
All films at the University of South Carolina's Russell House Theatre begin at 7 and 9:30 p.m. and are free to University students, administrators, faculty and their guests unless otherwise indicated.

Friday and Saturday, November 16 & 17
"Satyricon," (Italy, 1970) was directed by Federico Fellini. The director looks at the Rome of the ancient past, drawing on Boccaccio and Vergil for inspiration. Eroticism to the extreme of disgust and grossness to the point of beauty are the two themes of the film, if you're interested in that kind of stuff. 127 minutes. It costs $1.

Sunday, November 18
"Hold Your Man," (U.S.A., 1933), directed by Sam Wood, stars Clark Gable and Jean Harlow, with Harlow playing a tough, wise-cracking dame who falls for con-man Gable. 89 minutes.

Monday, November 19
"Robin Hood," (U.S.A., 1922) stars Douglas Fairbanks at his swashbuckling, flamboyant best. The central castle, one of the largest sets ever constructed, is the perfect setting for Fairbank's amazing athletic feats. 124 minutes.

Tuesday, November 20
"Storm Over Asia," (Russia, 1928), directed by Vsevolod I. Pudovkin, is one of the most gripping of the Russian classics. The film tells the story of the Mongolian uprising against British occupational forces during the civil war period. 73 minutes.

No films will be shown at the Russell House Theatre November 21-24 due to Thanksgiving holidays at the University.

television

Saturday, November 17

2:30 p.m.—NBA. The Houston Rockets host the Portland Trailblazers. (Channel 19)

2:40 p.m.—Movie. "The Daughter of Dr. Jekyll" (1957) Gloria Talbott and Arthur Shields star in this ghastly tale of a young girl who thinks she turns into a "creature" at night. (Channel 10)

3:30 p.m.—NCAA Football. Tennessee and Mississippi get it on. (Channel 25)

8 p.m.—The Session. A folk-rock group from Australia shows their stuff. (Channel 35-ETV)

9 p.m.—Movie. "The Andromeda Strain" (1971) Arthur Hill, James Olson, David Wayne, and Kate Reid. A really good adaptation about a micro-organism from outerspace that threatens the world. Worth watching—really suspenseful. (Channel 10)

11 p.m.—Movie. "The Mad Ghoul" (1943) David Bruce and Evelyn Atkins star in this excellent thriller. Grisly stuff, but well worth watching. (Channel 19)

12:10 a.m.—Movie. "From Hell to Texas" (1958) Don Murray and Diane Varsi. Nice western about a young cowboy who tried to mind his own business when gunmen ruled the countryside. (Channel 10)

12:15 a.m.—Movie. "The Art of Love" (1965) James Garner, Dick Van Dyke, Elke Sommer and Angie Dickinson. Deciding that dead artists' works sell better these two decide to fake suicide. Well done but this flick could have been a lot better. (Channel 25)

Sunday, November 18

8:30 a.m.—The Paul Dietzel Press Conference. If you haven't been getting up early to watch this gem try it this week. (Channel 10)

1 p.m.—Football. The Dolphins travel to Buffalo for what should be a pretty good game. (Channel 10)

1 p.m.—Football. Green Bay goes to New England. Watch the Dolphins (what a bias). (Channel 19)

1:30 p.m.—The Advocates. With all the interest over the energy crisis this show provides an insight into the cost of getting more more energy through strip mining. Eric Julber for strip mining and Keith Davidson against. Evan Sermerjian is the moderator. (Channel 35-ETV)

3:30 p.m.—Football. San Franciso goes to meet the Rams at L. A. Our gonzo sports editor, J. L. Walser, says this one will be OK but nowhere as good as the Miami-Buffalo game, whatever that means. (Channel 19)

7:30 p.m.—SPECIAL. The Thanksgiving Treasure. This is the sequel to "The House Without a Christmas Tree" with Jason Robards, Lisa Lucas and Mildred Natwick giving good performances. The "Christmas Tree" won an Emmy last year, so this show may be worth watching. (Channel 19)

8 p.m.—The Men Who Made Movies. Tonight Howard Hawks' efforts are examined. Remember "Red River" (1948) or "The Dawn Patrol" (1930). (Channel 19)

8:30 p.m.—Movie. "Hospital". George C. Scott and Diana Rigg star in this dark farce written by Paddy Chayefsky about a big city hospital where mix-ups, strikes, and general chaos prove fatal. It's hilarious and scary, makes you decide to run to the gutter rather than to a hospital if you're ill. It's a recent (1971) release and you'll love it. (Channel 25)

8:30 p.m.—SPECIAL. Frank Sinatra comes out of retirement just when some of his friends are going in the opposite direction. Sinatra sings some oldies and even clowns around with Gene Kelly with songs from their old movies, such as "Anchors Aweigh." The Voice reigns on... (Channel 10)

9 p.m.—SPECIAL. "Once Upon a Mattress" with Carol Burnett at her best in this 1964 TV Special based on Hans Christian Andersen's "The Princess and the Pea." It's great. (Channel 19)

10 p.m.—Firing Line. William F. Buckley has as his guest William Ruckelshaus, the former Deputy Attorney General who resigned rather than fire Archibald Cox. The topic of discussion is (you guessed it) "Should the next Special Prosecutor be independent of the White House " (Guess what the answer is). (Channel 35-ETV)

Monday, November 19

9 a.m.—Today in Carolina. Rodney Stuckey will do some licks on the classical guitar. Pamela Bolan will talk about sport sky diving and Representative Alex Sanders (Santa Claus in a two piece suit) will talk about the upcoming Democratic luncheon to raise money. (Channel 10)

9 a.m.—Second Cup of Coffee. Art James hosts the Budapest Symphony. (Channel 19)

9 p.m.—Football. The Vikings and the Falcons clash in what our sports editors say is the biggest Monday night game of the year. A must-see. (Channel 25)

9 p.m.—Movie. "Cotton Comes to Harlem" Godfrey Cambridge and Raymond St. Jacques star in this story about two black detectives who have fun in Harlem. Ossie Davis directed and Galt McDermot ("Hair") wrote the score. It's great fun. (Channel 10)

12:15 a.m.—Movie. "Fame is the Name of the Game" (1966). Tony Franciosa, Jill St. John, Jack Klugman, and Susan St. James. A remake of Alan Ladd's 1949 "Chicago Deadline". A really fine job which served as the pilot for the formerly popular NBC Series "The Name of the Game." It's a bit too slick at times. (Channel 25)

1 a.m.—Tomorrow. A visit to a California Nudist Colony for a group encounter session. Stop breathing heavily—Priscilla Goodbody, the NBC censor, has her scissors ready. (Channel 10)

Tuesday, November 20

9 a.m.—Today in Carolina. Jim and Joe host a Vietnam hero who flew more flights over North Vietnam than any other United States Air Force Flyboy or even most North Vietnamese. (Channel 10)

9 a.m.—Second Cup of Coffee. Jim Brailsford will talk about the upcoming Democratic fundraiser. (Channel 19)

8:30 p.m.—Movie. "The Affair". Natalie Wood (again) and Robert Wagner (also again) in a 1973 made for TV movie directed by Gilbert ("I Never Sang for My Father") Cates. It's a tender love story about a crippled song writer and a sensitive lawyer. Sounds pretty mushy to us. (Channel 25)

11:30 p.m.—Movie. "Bank of Angels" with Clark Gable, Sidney Poitier and Yvonne DeCarlo in a 1957 release from a Robert Penn Warren novel about an interracial marriage in the old South. We know Gable's worth watching... (Channel 19)

Wednesday, November 21

9 a.m.—Today in Carolina. Bobby Baker, OSCEOLA's source of information at WIS, sez that there will be a half-hour performance by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir on this morning's show. That's what she says, honestly. (Channel 10)

9 a.m.—Second Cup of Coffee. Joyce Riddenhoff, a missionary, will show some mementoes from her travels. (Channel 19)

8 p.m.—Movie. "Dr. Dolittle" with Rex Harrison, Samantha Eggar, Anthony Newley, and Peter Bull in this 1967 release. It's an excellent children's musical fantasy based on Hugh Lofting's stories for children. (Channel 25)

8:30 p.m.—SPECIAL. John F. Kennedy: Years of Lightning, Day of Drums. (1964) Gregory Peck narrates this highly praised tribute to Kennedy. (Channel 10)

11:30 p.m.—SPECIAL. JFK—A Time To Remember. Interviews with members of Kennedy's family and mostly personal reminiscenses by good friends of the late president. (Channel 25)

11:30 p.m.—Movie. "No Time for Sergeants" (1958) Andy Griffith and Don Knotts. The movie that made Andy of Mayberry famous. (Channel 19)

Thursday, November 22 THANKSGIVING

Up until noon all the stations will carry various parades and kiddy entertainment.

12 p.m.—Football. The Red Skins travel to Detroit for the first game of the day. (Channel 19)

1:15 p.m.—Football. The Air Force Falcons go to meet the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame. (Channel 25)

3:30 p.m.—Football. The Dolphins and the Cowboys go at it in Irving, Texas. (Channel 10)

6:30 p.m.—Football. (And How) The Crimson Tide of Alabama and the Fighting Tigers of LSU battle it out. What a game. (Channel 25) The day sure looks bleak for us non-football-oriented folks, don't it.

7:30 p.m.—Godspell goes to Plymouth Plantation. The cast from the Broadway hit "Godspell" travels to the reconstructed Pilgrim village to do some of their songs. (Channel 35-ETV)

8 p.m.—Movie. "My Fair Lady" (1964) Rex Harrison and Audrey Hepburn. What can we say except that this flick won eight Oscars and ranks in the all time greats of filmdom. (It's about three hours and fifteen minutes long.) (Channel 10)

11:30 p.m.—A Salute to Humble Howard. Howard Cosell is in store for some roasting as David Steinberg, Don Rickles, Steve Allen, Muhammed Ali, Slappy White, Dr. Joyce Brothers, and Don Meredith and a multitude of others add insult to injury. Also, clips from some of Howie's early movies. (Channel 25)

11:30 p.m.—Movie. "The Lost Continent" (1968) With Eric Porter and Nigel Stock. Good special effects in the English Horro Flick. (Channel 19)

Friday, November 23

9 a.m.—Today in Carolina. Sgtt. Frank Rivetta our whirlybird cop will be Jim and Joe's guest. (Channel 10)

9 a.m.—Second Cup of Coffee. Ronnie Barkoot, karate expert will kick around a few subjects. (Channel 19)

2:15 p.m.—Football. The Nebraska Cornhuskers travel to Oklahoma to play the Sooners in one of the best games of the season. (Channel 25)

8:30 p.m.—National Geographic Special. A 2000 mile trek across Europe entirely by water. Excellent viewing. (Channel 10)

9 p.m.—Movie. "To Sir With Love." (1967) Sidney Poitier and Lulu. Remember the song? Forget the movie, didn't you. (Channel 19)

11:30 p.m.—In Concert celebrates its first anniversary with a special three hour show. BB King, Jim Croce, Eagles, Seals and Crofts, J. Geils, T. Rex, Mott the Hoople, and others. (Channel 25)

1 a.m.—Midnight Special. Peter Noone (Herman of the Hermits), Gilbert O'Sullivan, Bee Gees and Manfred Mann. (Sounds like nostalgia time—but then who wants to go back. You're betteroff watching "In Concert.") (Channel 10)

art

"National Sculpture '73" will be on display in the Russell House Art Gallery through November 30th. We haven't seen this show yet, but if you're an art lover and can't turn down a curious look at a free showing, go to see this one.

JAY BARDIN, well-known and respected painter displays his work at Betsy Havens Aesthetics on Gervais Street. Jay is a familiar person to Columbians, known for his warmth and wit as well as his fine art work. After you see his work, browse through Betsy's beautiful contemporary objects and furniture collection...all for sale.

theatre

NIGHT WATCH continues its run at Town Theatre. Veteran Columbia performer Bette Herring highlights an otherwise dismal evening. Tickets are $3.50 each and performances begin at 8:30 p.m. See Julie Britt Byrum's review on page 10 of this issue.

concerts

HARRY CHAPIN will appear at Columbia's Township Auditorium Friday, November 16 at 8 p.m. He will be presented by the University Union Contemporary Sounds committee. Tickets are $3 at the door for University students.

J GEILS, the veteran Boston rock band, will appear November 17 at Carolina Coliseum at 8 p.m. Tickets are scaled at $5.50 and $4.50 and are available at the Coliseum Box Office, Taylor Street Pharmacy, Mitchell Piano Company and Ft. Jackson Services and all other ticket outlets in Columbia.